

red from the fact of her having killed her own children. Sir, it was the verdict of an honest jury. The act was not murder. I have seen the woman, and her surviving children. She attempted to kill the other two, but they were saved from her hands, and I hope are now free. I say the jury was an honest jury. They did not dare to convict her of murder, though the fact that she killed her children with her own hand was clearly demonstrated before them. The woman was asked how she could perpetrate such an act, for she had been a woman of unblemished character and of pious sentiments. She replied, that wrong had been done to her and to them; that she was entitled to her freedom, though she had been sold to go to Georgia; and that she had sent her children to a better world. The jury took testimony as to her state of mind; for they were desirous to find, if possible, that she was insane.

[Mr. LEGARE, of South Carolina, here rose, and called Mr. A. to order. What he was talking about had nothing to do with the question before the House, which was the annexation of Texas to the United States.]

Mr. ELMORE requested his colleague to let the gentleman go on with his insane ravings.

The CHAIR said it was within the limits of order to give reasons why Texas should not be annexed to this Union; but in stating those reasons there must be some limit; the matters stated must have a connexion with the subject; when that was wanting, they ceased to be in order. It was a delicate and difficult task to draw the precise line; he hoped the gentleman from Massachusetts would do this for himself, without the necessity of being checked by the Chair.]

Mr. ADAMS. I had but a little more to state. The woman was acquitted, as I have said, on the ground of insanity; and I have seen the testimony on which that verdict was founded. It consisted of testimony in vague and indefinite terms, and mainly of the testimony of another colored woman, who stated on her oath that she believed the woman not to be of sane mind. She was asked, why? Her answer was conclusive; she asked, 'would a mother that was of sane mind kill her own children?' alleging the fact itself as the chief foundation of her belief. That was all the answer she gave, and the jury, on that reply, and other testimony of a similar character, acquitted the prisoner.

Here is a single incident in the history of slavery in this District of Columbia, of which I speak, because I was a witness to it. And now, sir, if this debate shall be properly reported, (as I have no doubt it will be,) and shall go throughout this country, I do not doubt but through the whole southern portion of the Union there will be raised one universal shout, that the whole statement is 'a tissue of prejudice and misrepresentation!'

I have stated all this in reply to the gentleman from South Carolina, who has told us that similar statements made by those two distinguished ladies of South Carolina whom I have referred to, are one tissue of misrepresentation and prejudice. I, for one, believe in the whole 'tissue' of facts stated by those ladies in communications addressed to their sisters in a different part of the Union. They are precisely that kind of misrepresentation a sample of which I have now given to this House in the facts I have stated. This I say, calling on that gentleman, or any other gentleman from that State, in answer to these insane ravings of mine, to state facts, and bring the proof that what I have stated is 'a tissue of misrepresentation.' I say that this story is but one of a multitude of the same kind, not perhaps equally horrible, but all of the same moral complexion, pervading that entire portion of the Union where man is held in slavery to man.

But this is a digression.

The crime of the petitioners whose memorials I have presented here, has been the signing of those memorials, which they did on the principle that the annexation of Texas cannot take place without extending and perpetuating the horrible system of which I have given to the House some of the native fruits, and those ladies of South Carolina have given many more. Their crime has been merely the signing of petitions against admitting Texas into the Union, because it will extend and perpetuate slavery. I say it is no crime. I say it is not creditable to those ladies. I say it is directly the reverse, being, on the contrary, highly honorable to them.

I do not, however, mean to be understood as countenancing the general idea that it is proper, on ordinary occasions, for women to step without the circle of their domestic duties. I do not so consider it; and I say that, when they do so depart from their ordinary and appropriate sphere of action, you are to inquire into the motive which actuated them, the means they employ, and the end they have in view. I say further, that, in the present case, all these, as well as the motive as the means and the end, were just and proper. It is a petition—it is a prayer—a supplication—that which you address to the Almighty Being above you. And what can be more appropriate to their sex? Sir, it has occurred to me, when I have observed the attitude in which the slaveholder stands before this House, in comparison with that which these women have assumed in regard to it, that they present the personification of two of the passions which have been drawn by one of the greatest poets of England. In his celebrated Ode to the Passions, he gives to those which are of a harsh, strong, and rigorous character, the male sex; while those of a soft, amiable, and tender kind, he represents as female. After a description of Hope, as occupied in charming herself and all about her with her song, he adds:

'And longer and she sung—but, with a frown,
Revenge impatient rose.
He threw his blood-stained sword in thunder down,
And with a withering look,
The war-demon trumpeted,
And blew a blast loud and full of woe.
We were no more prophetic sounds so full of woe.
And ever and anon he beat
The doubling drum with furious heat;
And, sometimes, each dreary pause between,
Dejected Pity at his side applied,
Her soothing voice applied,
Yet still he kept his wild, unaltered mien,
While each strained ball of sight seemed bursting from his head.'

There is the slaveholder, and there is the female petitioner against the annexation of Texas.

[Mr. CAMPBELL, of South Carolina here rose. I wish, with the permission of the gentleman from Massachusetts, (Mr. ADAMS, bowed,) to ask him to explain the consistency of his argument in two particulars. If his object really is to prevent slavery, I ask him whether he is not convinced that slavery will exist in this Union whether she shall be annexed to this Union or not? And whether, on this point, the only difference will not be in this: that if she comes in to the Union, she will get her slaves from the United States, and if she remains without she will get them from Africa? And whether, therefore, the effect of his opposing her admission is not the extension of the African slave-trade, with all those things which he has chosen to call the horrors of that trade? I should like to have him reconcile these apparent inconsistencies.]

Mr. ADAMS. It is not difficult to answer the gentleman's questions. I believe, if Texas is not annexed to this Union, that the time is not remote when there will not be a slave either in these States or in Texas. I believe that, if Texas is excluded, in the first place she will operate as a drain for the slaves from South Carolina, and that that State will be so drained of its slave population that the white inhabitants, including the gentleman and his friends, will be

the first to urge the propriety of abolition. [Here many Southern gentlemen laughed.] It is so now in the West Indies. The slaveholders themselves are the first to emancipate their slaves, after having once tried the experiment of the effects of freedom. I say that, when the slaves shall have, to a great extent been drained off, the interest of the slaveholder will prompt him to do the same thing here. It will then be his interest, as it is now his duty, to put an end to the whole system. And, if it shall be abolished there—as in my prayers to Almighty God I nightly and daily invoke Him that it may be—slavery in Texas will fall of itself. A slave State, like Texas, could not exist between two States like this Union and Mexico, both free. But if Texas is to be admitted; and if we are to hear lessons in philosophy, such as we have lately had addressed to us, teaching that slavery is a blessing and a virtue; if, I say, we are to have schools where it shall be taught to our children and youth that slaves are chattels—that slavery is a benevolent institution of God—and this shall be accompanied by the decree of a sovereign State, making it death to deny the doctrine—then, indeed, I believe that slavery will not be confined to the States south of the Potomac; and the inevitable consequence will be, that all laws against the slave trade are cruel and tyrannical, and that the slave trade ought to be restored.

[Mr. CAMPBELL again interposed. The gentleman must pardon me, but I must take the liberty to remind him that he has not answered my question. It cannot be denied that Texas, if not admitted into the Union, will get her slaves from Spain, the West Indies, or Africa; and keeping her out is therefore but an indirect mode of cherishing and increasing the slave-trade. And I must inform that gentleman that the agitation of the question here has done more to rive the system upon the South than all the false philosophy in the world ever has done, or can or will do. It has led to further investigation of the subject at the South; and that investigation has satisfied all sound minds that slavery is neither a moral nor a political evil; and, if we view the matter as mere philanthropy, it must be admitted that the system has been productive of great good. The investigation has relieved many minds from very painful and uneasy feelings, by convincing them that slavery is no sin, and that, as I have said, it is neither a moral nor a political evil.]

Mr. ADAMS. I am happy to hear what the gentleman has to observe, and equally happy to answer him. I thought I had given him an answer pretty directly in point. If slavery ceases in Texas, she will not get her slaves from any place. Is that not answer? But as to the theory which he now advances, if it be true, then the more slaves the better; and whether Texas shall get them from the United States or from Africa, is only a question of degree, as to who shall breed these human chattels. The direct consequence of his theory is, that the slave trade ought to be encouraged. It is a good thing. The more slaves the better. It is a benefit to them to be brought from Africa into this Christian country—a great benefit; and, therefore, it ought to be made as extensive as possible. I say that that is a good and logical conclusion from the gentleman's premises. I am well aware of the change which is taking place in the moral and political philosophy of the South. I know well that the doctrine of the Declaration of Independence, that 'all men are born free and equal,' is there held as incendiary doctrine, and deserves lynching; that the Declaration itself is a farce of abstractions. I know all this perfectly; and that is the very reason that I want to put my foot upon such doctrine; that I want to drive it back to its fountain—its corrupt fountain—and pursue it till it is made to disappear from this land, and from the world. Sir, this philosophy of the South has done more to blacken the character of this country in Europe than all other causes put together. They point to us as a nation of liars and hypocrites, who publish to the world that all men are born free and equal, and then hold a large portion of our population in bondage.

But I have been drawn into observations which are here very much out of place; and which I should probably not have made, and certainly not with the force I have endeavored to give them, had it not been for the interruption of the gentleman from South Carolina. If he will put such questions, he must expect to receive answers corresponding to them; and he, who are far deeper thinkers than I, not only in this country, but abroad; for this debate will go on the wings of the wind. The account of the gentleman's principles will come back from all parts of Europe and of the civilized world in hisses and execrations, that a man should have been found, in the highest legislative body of this free republic, to avow opinions such as we have just heard from the lips of that gentleman. I shall dismiss that branch of the subject now. If the gentleman is desirous of more, if he wishes to enter into a full and strict scrutiny of the question of slavery, in all its bearings, either at this session or the next, and God shall give me life, and breath, and the faculty of speech, he shall have it, to his heart's content.

Mr. Adams then proceeded to show, that, under the Constitution, no branch of the government had power to annex Texas or any other foreign State to the Union. In the course of his remarks, he alluded to slavery and to the action of the House in denying to slaves the right of petition. The Speaker called him to order. Mr. Adams appealed, and the House sustained the decision of the chair. On the following day, Mr. Adams referred to this decision in the following terms:

Vast multitudes of petitions and memorials, and resolutions of State Legislatures, a vast proportion of them against, and some few in favor of the annexation, had been sent up here and presented in this House, and, among the reasons urged against the annexation, SLAVERY being the first and the greatest of all. Yet, when I came to touch that point of my argument—as soon as I came to name the word 'slavery'—I was forthwith arrested, as entering on matter irrelevant to the subject in hand.

The decision, I confess, will prove a source of great embarrassment to me. It places me much in the circumstances of a company of strollers, who advertised to perform the tragedy of Hamlet, 'the part of Hamlet being, for the evening, omitted.' No discussion of the rights of slaves, or of the subject of slavery, will be admitted as relevant. I wish to conform myself to the decisions of the Speaker, and of this House; but I confess the decision has changed my previous opinion, viz. that the subject of Texas was, at last, to be opened. I understood that it had at length been conceded, not to me, nor to those who think with me in this matter, but to a certain portion of this House, representing the Southern extremity of the Union, equally anxious with myself to have the whole subject discussed. I had thought that to their wishes, at least, the point had been conceded. I felt confirmed in that conclusion by the amendment offered by the honorable gentleman, from South Carolina, (Mr. THOMPSON,) proposing that President shall be directed to enter upon negotiations for the annexation. When that gentleman shall come to address the House in support of his amendment, how he will do to steer clear of the subject of slavery, I confess I am totally unable to foresee. But I did not expect, when the gentleman, from South Carolina, had prevailed on the friends of the Administration to open the doors of the House for this discussion, that those doors were to be slapped to in my

face the instant I entered on the most important part of my argument. It had occurred to me that this was not very proper for gentlemen who had confined themselves to one side of that question. The House, in this decision, seems to have followed an example set them elsewhere—I will not name the place—where all the eloquence of the body has been opened in favor of the annexation, and no answer at all has been permitted, the House having then voted to lay the subject on the table. Perhaps the gentleman from South Carolina (Mr. THOMPSON) was of opinion that this would be the course pursued in this House also. That all who wished to speak in favor of annexation and of slavery would be permitted to do so, but that no permission would be given to any one to answer. I say this, because, among the years and days taken on the decision of the SPEAKER yesterday, I find, among those who voted to sustain that decision, the names of gentlemen who, I understand, are very anxious to have the Texian question opened. Still, the moment the term slavery is used, mum is the word—

Digito compescere labellum.

[Mr. PICKENS here rose to explain. He said he had been called to vote on the question whether the gentleman from Massachusetts was in or out of order. He had not called the gentleman in order, or shut the doors of discussion upon him, in relation to any subject he chose to argue. He had never voted to gag the gentleman. But when he had been called to vote whether the gentleman was or was not in order, he had no alternative. Believing the gentleman to be out of order, he had voted that he was out of order. He could vote no other way.]

The CHAIR here reminded Mr. ADAMS that the decision of yesterday, on the question of order, was not now before the House.

Mr. ADAMS resumed. Well, sir, I was simply saying that my argument must necessarily be crippled when I am arrested on a charge of disorder not specified. The CHAIR said I was making remarks that were irrelevant, and then came a decision of the House in perfect conformity with its resolution of the 21st of December.

The CHAIR again said that the decision of the CHAIR, as subsequently confirmed by the House, was not now in question. He hoped the gentleman from Massachusetts would confine himself to the question on the resolution respecting Texas.

Mr. ADAMS. Well, relevant or irrelevant, I was saying that one-sixth of the People of the United States had, by a resolution of this House, been deprived of the right of petition guaranteed to the People of the United States by the Constitution.

I now come to a much more numerous class. In doing so, I shall be obliged to refer to the first petition on this subject of annexation; it was presented by me, and, on presenting it, I moved its reference to a select committee, but the chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs immediately claimed that it should be referred to them. It was from 238 women of Plymouth, and was couched in the following words:

To the House of Representatives of the United States: The undersigned, women, of Plymouth, (Mass.) thoroughly aware of the sinfulness of slavery, and the consequent impolicy and disastrous tendency of its extension in our country, do most respectfully remonstrate, with all our souls, against the annexation of Texas to the United States, as a slaveholding territory.

That is the whole of the petition. Every one of the signers is, I presume, a mother, a wife, a daughter, or a sister of some constituent of mine. Personally the petitioners are unknown to me. On the same day, I presented a second petition, which was included under the operation of the same resolution of the House. It is from 153 men and 192 women, all of Hanover, in the county of Plymouth. The men, I presume, are all my constituents; the women, I do not. I presume, in the same relations to them as did those I last referred to—other constituents of mine. This petition is still shorter than the last.

To the Senate and House of Reps. of the United States: The undersigned, citizens and inhabitants of Hanover, Plymouth county, in the State of Massachusetts, respectfully pray your honorable body promptly to reject all proposals for the annexation of Texas to this Union, from whatever source they may come.

The first was entirely from women; this is part from men, and part from women, more than half of the signers being of the female sex. I will not ask whether it is the judgment of this House, but whether it is the sober judgment of the People of these United States, that the right of petition itself is to be denied to the female sex? TO WOMEN? Whether it is their will that women, as such, shall not petition this House? Let me not misrepresent this House, or the chairman of the committee from whom the report on the Texas memorials comes. I will refer to a passage or two from the speech of the Hon. gentleman (Mr. HOWARD) who introduced that report. He said:

'As to the numerous petitions of individuals remonstrating against the annexation of Texas, he supposed that these persons would be satisfied as long as Texas remained out of the Union, and at all events, until she expressed a desire to come in. Many of these petitions were signed by women. He always felt regret when petitions thus signed were presented to the House relating to political matters. He thought that the female sex, in the exercise of their rights, in the exercise of their influence in the discharge of their duties to their fathers, their husbands, or their children, cheering the domestic circle, and shedding over it the mild radiance of the social virtues, instead of rushing into the fierce struggles of political life. He felt sorrow at this departure from their proper sphere, in which there was abundant room for the practice of the most extensive benevolence and philanthropy, because he considered it creditable, not only to their own particular section of the country, but also to the national character, and thus giving him a right to express this opinion.'

Yes, sir, he considered it 'discreditable,' not only to the section of country whence these memorials came, but discredit to the nation. Sir, it was from a son—it was from a father—it was from a husband, that I heard these words? Does the gentleman consider that women, by petitioning this House in favor of suffering and of distress, perform an office 'discreditable' to themselves, or to the section of country where they reside, and to this nation? I trust to the good nature of that gentleman that he will retract such an assertion. I have a right to make this call upon him. It is to the wives and to the daughters of my constituents that he applies this language. And I to consider their conduct in petitioning this House as a discredit to that section of the Union and to their country? Sir, if there is any thing in which they could do honor to their country, it was in this very act. He says that women have no right to petition Congress on political subjects. Why, sir, what does the gentleman understand by 'political subjects'? Every thing in which this House has an agency—every thing which relates to peace and relates to war, or to any other of the great interests of society, is a political subject. Are women to have no opinions or action on subjects relating to the general welfare? This must be the gentleman's principle. Where did he get it? Did he find it in Sacred History? In the account which is given of the emigration of a whole nation from the land of Egypt, under the guidance of Moses and Aaron? What was the language of Miriam, the prophetess, when, after one of the noblest and most sublime songs of triumph that ever met the human eye or ear, it is said—

'And Miriam the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand; and all the women went out after her with timbrels and dances. And Miriam answered them, Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath brought you out of the land of Egypt.' The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

Sir, it is in that portion of Sacred History that he finds the principle that it is improper

for women to take any concern in public affairs? This happened in the infancy of the Jewish nation—in its very formation as such. But has the gentleman never read or heard read the account which is given, at a later period, of the victory of Deborah?

'And Deborah, a prophetess, the wife of Lapidoth, the judge of Israel at that time. And she dwelt under the palm tree of Deborah, between Ramah and Bethel, in Mount Ephraim; and the children of Israel came up to her for judgment.'

Has he never read that inspiring cry—
'Awake, awake, Deborah; awake, awake, utter a song; arise Barak, and lead thy captivity captive, thou son of Abinoam.'

Is the principle recognised here that women have nothing to do with political affairs? No, not so much as even to petition in regard to them. Has he forgotten the deed of Jael, who slew the dreaded enemy of her country, who had so often invaded and ravaged it? Has he forgotten the name of Esther, who, by a petition, saved her people and her country?

'Then said the King unto her, What is thy petition, Queen Esther? and what is thy request? It shall be given thee to half of the kingdom.'

Sir, I might go through the whole of the sacred history of the Jews, down to the advent of our Saviour, and find innumerable examples of women, who not only took an active part in the politics of their times, but who are held up with honor to posterity because they did so. I might point him to the names of Abigail, of Huldah, of Judith, the beautiful widow of Bethulia, who in the days of the captivity slew Holofernes, the commanding general of the King of Babylon. But let me come down to a happier age under the dispensation of the new covenant.

Since I was last upon this floor addressing the House on this subject, it has been my fortune to hear a discourse on perhaps the greatest miracle ever performed by our Saviour while he was on earth—I mean the raising of Lazarus from the dead; and I could not but be struck by the remark of the preacher, a gentleman unknown to me, that the Saviour performed this stupendous miracle at the petition of a woman! If gentlemen will consult the sacred record, they will find that the fact is so.

But now, to leave sacred history, and go to profane history. Does the chairman of the committee find there that it is 'discreditable' for women to take any interest or any part in political affairs? Let him read the history of Greece. Let him examine the character of Aspasia, and this in a country where the conduct and freedom of women were more severely restricted than in any modern nation, save among the Turks. It was in Athens, where female character had not that full development which is permitted to it in our state of society. Has he forgotten that Spartan mother, who said to her son when going out to battle, 'My son, come back to me with thy shield, or upon thy shield? Can he have forgotten the innumerable instances recorded by the profane historians, where women distinguished, nay, immortalized their names, by the part they took in the affairs of their country?

Has he never read the history of Rome? [Here the morning hour expired.]

COMMUNICATIONS.

The following paragraphs are from the pen of a zealous and indefatigable abolitionist, whose contributions are always welcome.—Ed. Lib.

JOURNAL OF COMMERCE. Many persons suppose that the coarse articles in this paper against abolitionists are written by Mr. Hale, but it is a mistake, as they are written by Gerard Hallcock, junior but principal editor. This man has a hatred to people of color, and having been for years under constant conviction of sin, 'out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh.' His moral disease has been aggravated by the conversion of his wife, and her uniting with the Free church at New Haven, under the pastoral care of Rev. H. G. Ludlow, a well known abolitionist. G. H., though he has edited the Boston Recorder and New York Observer, is not a professor of religion. His pro-slavery fanaticism is despised even by a large part of his subscribers, and they take the paper on account of its commercial intelligence. They have a large number of southern subscribers, and they wish to retain them besides increasing the number.

N. B. June 30th. In the J. of C. of this day is an excellent anti-slavery letter! It is written by Mr. Clarke, a Baptist missionary from Jamaica. The admission of such a letter into the columns of that paper shows there is some conscience, after all, in the establishment. May it be greatly increased!

COLONIZATION EFFORTS. Spirited exertions are making to revive and increase the vitality of this expatriation Society. The burning of Pennsylvania Hall opened an avenue to the idol that has since been crowded by the colonization devotees. They always follow in the wake of popular tumult against abolitionists and free people of color. There are many who will address meetings, or make donations, under such excitement, not because they love the colonization scheme, but because they hate abolitionists and colored people. It is a spite concern. But it is spitting in the north wind, and Dr. Franklin once remarked, 'Free people of color (except one now and then) are too wise to be taken in by the 'colonization delusion, and every slave emancipated on condition of going to Africa (and held as a slave until his arrival there—as they all are) is a palpable violation of their own constitution. They work desperately, because their time is short.'

GIVE US BUT LIGHT.—Ajax quoted by Pierpont. Let them have it—a flood of light! The eyes and ears of the community are now open, anxious for instruction. Abolitionists are you aware of the emergency? Cover the land then with the white leaves of our publications. Buy, read, lend, distribute—with unsparing hands. Sow the seed plentifully, and you will have a plentiful harvest. Money is wanted and so is labor. Let us work hard this year to open the eyes of our countrymen, and pray that God will touch their consciences and their hearts as with a coal from the altar!

A GOOD EXAMPLE. Many persons have wondered at the signal success that has attended the labors of the abolitionists in Great Britain, on several occasions, during a few years past. Society, it is true, is differently constituted there from what it is here; still, I doubt not, one secret of the astonishing success of our transatlantic brethren is their singleness of view, and devotedness to one object at a time. When a man is going on an Express, he must not stop to pick berries or to discuss subjects foreign to his errand, but keep his eye steadily fixed on the object and end of his journey, and press on with all his might—trusting in the Lord.

HARMONIOUS ACTION. Some people are always predicting collision between the American Anti-Slavery Society and its auxiliaries, and asserting that it is impossible for men of so many different views on religion, politics, &c. to act harmoniously in this cause. Such persons know not of what they affirm. Were abolitionists but slightly affected with the subject.

True—but if a man on an express finds that his horse is harnessed in such a way as to impede his progress, it may be a great saving of time to stop awhile for the purpose of removing the impediment. Neither men nor women can travel in fetters any better than horses.—Ed. Lib.

such predictions would probably be verified; but as their bond of union is deep absorption in the glorious cause in which they are engaged, there is no more necessity for collision than there is in the diverse wheels of a watch. All are at work for one result, and therefore there is harmony and efficiency too. It is true a true piece sometimes gets out of order, and so may our societies, but the machinery is good and will work right in spite of false prophecies.

EMANCIPATION IN THE WEST INDIES. This most interesting and valuable work, by THOMAS KIMBALL, is working wonders. No book has been published, on any subject, that has made more stir in several quarters than this, and it will make a powerful sensation throughout the nation. Abolitionists should take pains to have it read by all the *hinges of society*. It carries indubitable evidence that *immediate emancipation is safe and profitable*. If so in the West Indies, why not in the United States? Let not this country be in the rear of the whole world on the subject of human rights. I say again to abolitionists, let this work be thoroughly circulated.

A JUBILEE AHEAD! The Anti-slavery cause is advancing with more than rail-road speed. The Almighty is at work through the agency of man. Even the opposition of enemies aids us; 'the wrath of man is made to praise Him.' Soon—probably sooner than we expect—oppression will cease, and liberty be proclaimed to all the inhabitants of the land. Courage then, fellow laborers! Some of us have labored long and arduously, and we must labor more, but the cause is onward. Slavery will come to an end, and the song of Jubilee will be sung. Let us joyfully anticipate the day, be of good courage, and never tire.

PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN. The doctrines of the immediateists are founded upon eternal truth. The carrying out of these principles is emancipating all the slaves in the West Indies. Similar causes must produce like effects elsewhere. These principles will be universally adopted. Take hold, then, who do not wish to be found by Satan when he comes for the hindmost. Now is the time. Procrastinate much longer, and you are gone. Abolitionists have not professed angelic perfection. It is not us you are requested to adopt, but our principles. 'Be wise to-day,' 'is madness to defer.'

LETTER FROM HIRAM WILSON.
CANAL BOAT, near Palmyra, N. Y.
June 29th, 1858.

DEAR BRO. JOHNSON: A few days since, while walking among the hills and granite rocks of New Hampshire, I called a few moments in the tavern of a flourishing village, to rest me and wait the arrival of a stage. As was natural, I took up a paper for the purpose of glancing hastily at the news of the day. It was the Boston Morning Post of June 6th. My eye quickly fell upon a scurrilous article, which I supposed, of course, to be editorial, as no signature was attached thereto. I soon perceived that my name was used in the article, and placed in rather a ridiculous light. I was noticed as an abolition missionary from Upper Canada, and represented by the writer as having told a pathetic story at a recent abolition meeting in Boston about a female slave who had escaped from Kentucky. The multitude who heard me on that occasion know very well that nothing was said about the sufferings of a female slave from Kentucky. I did speak of a female fugitive from Virginia, who, some years since, effected her escape from the *direful hell* of slavery, and wandered among the mountains late in autumn with an infant in her arms, and suffered intensely by reason of cold and hunger, and perhaps more from fear of wild beasts and still more ferocious slave-hunters; but the facts stated in her case were, by the editor of the Morning Post, grossly perverted and misrepresented. Such perversion and misrepresentation, however, I would not condescend to notice, but the same article contained a palpable falsehood respecting the colored people of Upper Canada.

It was stated in the article, that Sir Francis Head called out a corps of 400 blacks, mostly runaway slaves, to go against the Navy Islanders, and that many of them deserted and ran back to their masters. By making this statement the editor of the Post betrayed ignorance both of human nature and existing facts. In kindness to the editor, as well as others, I wish to favor him with a few of those facts. There have been here as many as 400 colored men upon the frontier at Chippewa, at the time Navy Island was occupied; but if so, they were volunteers; and as to their deserting and running back to their masters, nothing could have been stated of them more false.

I am utterly opposed to war, whether aggressive or defensive; but, that justice may be done to that outraged and slandered people, a few well authenticated facts may not be deemed amiss—facts which prove that their love of liberty is stronger than death. They have evinced this by their toil and struggles through midnight gloom to gain their freedom. Many have started from the innermost vaults of the dark prison-house of bondage, with the flame of liberty burning irresolutely in their bosoms, and determined not to be taken alive.

Let the mournful experience of Saigunt and his associate kidnappers, who were slain in Pennsylvania, or deeply wounded last autumn by the hand of one of Liberty's bravest sons, testify. With the broad sword in hand, and vengeance flaming in his eye, he gave his invaders timely warning, assuring them that no four men would take him alive, then wielded the deadly weapon and cut his direful swath through human flesh, and proceeded to the north in triumph, still panting for freedom, his birthright.

Another sable son of liberty, some years since, burst off his shackles at the South, and by the blessing of heaven upon struggles and adventures almost superhuman, he reached the Niagara river; but was closely pursued and in great peril. He longed to plant his feet upon the opposite shore, but could discover no means of conveyance. To prevent being captured and returned to slavery, in desperation, he plunged into the powerful current, and like ancient *Æneas*, who bore upon his shoulders from the flames of Troy, and through the swelling flood, *Æneas*, his aged sire, he struggled till the broad and rapid stream was mainly passed; but nature, having outdone herself, became exhausted, and he began to sink. A gallant sailor of Britain hastened to the rescue—raised him from a watery grave, and gave him a hearty welcome to his unpolluted soil.

Another kindred spirit, by the name of Davis, who now resides at Toronto, (commonly called Doctor Davis,) a fugitive from Kentucky, was discovered, some years ago, at Rochester. Having partially recovered from sickness, so that he could again get about, on hearing his danger, he started and walked all night. Near Brockport he was hunted by men and dogs—wounded, captured and taken to B., where he entered a barber's shop, under the pretence that he wanted a shave—seized a razor, and in a trice the blood was flowing freely from his throat against the glass before him. He held it to his throat, and bled like a slaughtered animal. His master, thinking his property destroyed, mounted his horse and rode off. Physicians were called, and his wounds examined—they did not prove mortal, but in process of time were healed. The master was called back, and required to pay all charges, when, as Providence would have it, he eloped the second time, and succeeded in getting into Canada.

Would time allow, much might be said of their love of liberty, evinced by struggles and adventures that would have done honor to Washington or a William Tell. It is well known that when the rebellion broke out last fall at Toronto, no people in the Province were more prompt and courageous in rushing to the defence of the government, than they. It is equally known, that when that city was in great danger, and the hearts of men were failing them through fear, that Provincial seat was to a great extent entrusted to their keeping as

guards, because it was well known that they were true to a man—their complexion itself being a sufficient badge of enduring and devoted loyalty. They were stationed along the Niagara, between Fort Erie and Fort George; and when preparations were being made to storm Navy Island, such was their courage and inveterate hatred of republicanism, (identifying it as they do with slavery and oppression,) it was difficult for the officers to restrain them from a premature rush to the conflict. They are known to constitute, in no small degree, the bulwark of the country against pseudo-republican eruptions and incursions.

So much for their 'running back to their masters' with their choicest blood, or crimson with it the waters that run between them and the land of slavery. Let the next thousand now in Canada from the South, I have never heard of but one who went voluntarily into slavery; and his object was to effect, by strategies, the escape of his wife and children, which he soon accomplished. In the light of these facts, we see the awful danger to which the South is exposed, if we should have a war with Great Britain, which we are upon our northern frontier are inconceivably increased by moral and peaceful means, as abolitionists propose, (which may God in his infinite mercy prosper,) over the whole South. The English policy would, if provoked to it, to introduce a powerful army into the South, and proclaim liberty to every slave who would rally round their standard. The watched word would be 'Liberty or Death.' They would be joined by thousands of their kindred from the West Indies, who would stamp like the heroes of Thermopylae, in an association with the Indians, too, would be fired with new zeal in revenging their multiplied wrongs. Indolent niggers in Canada have told me that the slaves, after fighting in two wars for their country and their personal freedom, are now longing and praying for the British red coats to come again.

Yours in the cause of justice and humanity,
HIRAM WILSON.

LETTER OF THE WOMEN UNIVERSALIST COMMITTEE.

WOMEN, July 2, 1858.
MR. EDITOR.—Having seen in the Liberator of the 30th ult., a letter bearing the signature of the committee of the Universalist Society in Wales, addressed by them to the committee of the Anti-Slavery Society, the said committee, for the use of the Universalist meeting-house, for a lecture on the subject of 'Slavery,' I deem it a duty, which I owe to the committee of the Universalist Society, of which I am a member, to express my entire disapprobation of the contents of the letter, in every respect.

I have conversed with several of the most wise and intelligent members of the Society, all of whom have expressed their entire disapprobation of the answer given by our committee; and I do so with confidence that ten men can be found in the Society, who will have a personal objection to the house being used for the discussion of that or any other matter upon which they did, the committee took the responsibility upon themselves, and they alone are worthy of censure. I doubt whether five men can be found in the Society, who would approve of the spirit manifested in the answer.

I would not censure the committee of the Anti-Slavery Society, who forwarded the aforesaid letter to your insertion in your paper. They acted properly; they would have acted under the same circumstances, I consider the letter the most vulgar and ungracious production that I ever saw, both as respects style and sentiment. And if men professing to be republicans wish to gag the mouths of their fellow men, and deprive us of the dearest right which we possess—the liberty of speech and of the press, for which our fathers bled and died, and will let their speech so far exceed the mastery over them, as to cause them to condemn themselves in an ungentlemanly manner toward their neighbors, and to refuse to treat them with common civility and even common decency; why, then, let them be expelled from their own good and the good of others, and let them may see in what an odious light they stand to the public gaze.

A FRIEND OF LIBERTY AND EQUAL RIGHTS.

LETTER FROM CHARLES L. REMOND.
MR. JOHNSON.—I have just received an interesting letter from my friend Remond, who is an agent of the American Anti-Slavery Society, and is not located in various places in Maine with good success. The letter is cheering, because it furnishes evidence that prejudice is melting away, and that the cause of abolitionism is moving onward, and its friends rapidly increasing. The principles which abolitionists are promulgating are like the majestic oak, which shade the rocks deep in the earth. They cannot be plucked from the base of eternal jealousy or party violence. In them is an inherent principle of our nature, emanating from the great Creator, and extending to all mankind indiscriminately. Slavery is the subversion of the principle.

As Mr. Remond is a colored man, and has been well received in Maine, I have thought that the publication of his letter might cheer the hearts of those who are

LITERARY.

HYMN.
Written by F. — How, and sung at the Anti-Slavery
celebration in Charleston on the 4th of July.
Now joyous hail the genial light,
The day once more we see,
Which speaks of glorious deeds, and bright,
And tells of LIBERTY'S FREE.
But while our fathers' God we praise,
For freedom, freedom, freedom,
Our humble voices let us raise
For LIBERTY'S injur'd son.
While warm from Southern plains the gale
Is wafted to our ears,
'Tis mingled with the negro's wail,
And moistened with his tears.
The cutting lash and clanking chain,
In galling yoke arise;
The dreary ark and wailing pain,
With tender children's cries.
We to their walls will open our ear,
Attentive hear their cries,
For them will shed the pitying tear,
With them will sympathize.
We'll remain an active band,
Those injured ones to save,
Till in Columbia's happy land
There breathes no fettered slave.

HYMN,
Written by M. P. Atwood, and sung at East Bradford,
on the 4th of July.
Bright dawn a nation's jubilee,
With peaceful light o'er land and sea;
Freemen, awake and hail its dawn,
Welcome with joy, this glorious morn.
Sacred to liberty should be
The birth-day of a nation free;
Rise, then, the rights of man assert,
And from 't oppressor's the scourge avert.
Past is the hour of fearful strife,
When 'fortune, sacred honor, life,'
Were pledged against oppression's might,
By patriot sires for freedom's right.
Yet, though for all the boon was sought,
Those rights, for which they bravely fought,
Slavery their pure, their brightening flame,
Has clouded with its hateful name.
Rise, then, in freedom's holy cause,
Maintain your country's injured laws,
And brightly let her fires still glow,
On altars freed and prostrate now.
Let freedom's sun, all pure and bright,
Long shed its pure and radiant light
On freemen, not in name alone,
But must by deeds of virtue known.

LINES,
Written by CLAUDIUS BRADFORD, and sung at a meet-
ing of the Westford Anti-Slavery Society on the 4th
of July.
Behold, behold, how earth and sky
Are green and bright;
How spring and summer seem to vie
To yield delight;
But ah! there's something dim it all,
And checks my verse,
That hangs o'er Nature's face its pall,
'Tis Slavery's curse!
Hark! how the birds their gentle notes
Of freedom raise;
How all around the anthem floats
Of prayer and praise;
But ah! there's something, something jars
With horrid tone,
And all the lovely music mars,
'Tis Slavery's groan!
'Shall Mercy's tears no longer flow?'
Can pity die?
Can we forget his brother's woe,
And woman's sigh?
Oh no!—while Reason holds her seat,
And life remains,
We'll pledge our highest efforts yet,
To rend his chains.

THE LAPSE OF TIME.
BY WM. C. BRYANT.
Lament who will, in fruitless tears,
The speed with which our moments fly;
I sigh not over vanished years
But watch the years that hasten by.
Look, how they come!—a mingled crowd
Of bright and dark and rapid days;
Beneath them, like a summer cloud,
The wide world changes as I gaze.
What! grieve that Time has brought so soon
The sober age of Manhood on?
As idly might I weep at noon
To see the blush of morning gone.
Could I give up the hopes that glow
In prospect like Elysian isles?
And let the charming Future go,
With all her promises and smiles?
The Future!—cruel were the power
Whose doom would tear thee from my heart;
Thou sweeter of the present hour!
We cannot—no, we will not part.
Oh, leave me still the rapid flight
That makes the changing seasons gay—
The grateful speed that brings the night,
The swift and glad return of day.
The months that touch with added grace
This little prattle of my knee,
In whose arch eye and speaking face
New meaning every hour I see;
The years that 'er each sister land
Shall fill the history of my birth,
And nurse her strength till she shall stand
The pride and pattern of the earth;
Till yarrow commonwealths, for aid,
Shall cling about her ample robe;
And from her frown shall shrink afraid
The crowned oppressors of the globe!
True, Time will seem and blanch my brow!
Well, I shall sit with aged men;
And my good glass will tell me how
A grizzled beard becomes me then.
And should no feud dishonor lie
Upon my forehead when I am grey,
Love yet shall watch my fading eye,
And smooth the path of my decay.
Then haste thee, Time! 'tis kindness all
That speeds thy winged feet so fast;
Thy pleasures stay not till they fall,
And all thy pains are quickly past.
Thou fliest and hearest away our woes,
And as thy shadowy train departs,
The memory of sorrow grows
A lighter burden on the heart.

SUMMER.
BY MISS LOUIZA PARKS.
'Tis Summer—glorious Summer—
Look to the glad green earth,
How from the grateful bosom,
The herb and flower spring forth—
These are her rich thanksgivings,
Their income floats above!
FATHER! what may we offer?
Thy chosen flower—is love!
'Tis Summer—blessed Summer—
The lofty hills are bright,
All nature's fountains sparkle—
Shall ours have lesser light?
No! bid each spirit praise Him
Who hangs on every tree,
A thousand living lyres,
Awaking harmony!
Portsmouth Journal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Pennsylvania Freeman.
NEW PHASE OF SOUTHERN CHIVALRY.
The people of the north have all along been
stigmatized by their southern brethren, as want-
ing in generosity, magnanimity, and liberal feel-
ing. The universal Yankee nation has been
condemned as a set of wooden nut-meg sellers,
peddlers, mercenary, and unprincipled sharpers,
—men who
— Wander through the southern country, teaching
The A B C from Webster's spelling book,
Gallant and godly, making love and preaching,
And gaining by what they call 'hook and crook';
And what the moralist calls over-reaching,
A decent living.

We have been told of this so often, that we
have finally settled down very contentedly un-
der the charge, and its reiteration now ceases to
affect our feelings in the slightest degree. On
the part of the southerner he has claimed to be
the very beau-ideal of gentlemanly deportment,
lofty generosity, and in one word 'chivalry,' and
we have not ventured to dispute his claims. True,
we could not understand how it has hap-
pened that the cold, selfish, and mercenary north
has contributed \$100,000 to the sufferers by the
fire in Charleston, S. C., while not a third part
of that sum was offered by the whole of the
'generous' south to relieve the distress occasioned
by the dreadful conflagration in New York. Besides, some of us have had an im-
pression that whipping women was a species of
'chivalry' unknown to the days of Froissard
and Sir Phillip Sidney; and it has required
something more than Yankee ingenuity to re-
concile the act of compelling men to work with-
out wages, with our old fashioned and puritanic
notions of generosity and fair-dealing.

Let us, however, our southern brethren have
been affording us a specimen of their 'chivalry,'
and sacred 'honor,' which coming home, as it
does, to our business and pockets, may possibly
work a change in our estimation of these vaun-
ted characteristics of our neighbors. It is well
known that immense sums in the south and
west, upon which long extensions have
been obtained, are now becoming due to the
merchants and manufacturers of our northern
cities. Of course, in these hard times, it is pecu-
liarly unpleasant for 'chivalrous' gentlemen
to be troubled with such visitants as duns,
bank notifications, writs, and citations. What
business have such functionaries as sheriffs and
judges and juries, to interfere with the sover-
eign will and pleasure of a Mississippi planter?
Are the shoulders of a southern gentleman to
be profaned by the touch of a sheriff's fingers,
and greasy writs thrust in his face, and his
'niggers,' and game-cocks, and race horses, sold
under the hammer, for the benefit of mercenary
Yankees? Is it not 'glory enough' for the lat-
ter to have had the honor of peddling off their
notions, to 'chivalrous' cotton growers, without
disturbing the peace of the south, by their 'in-
cendiary' duns, and processes? Are the mer-
chants of New York and Philadelphia to be
permitted to lay hands upon the 'peculiar prop-
erty' of the south? Does not the Constitution
guarantee to the people of the south the right of
holding 'this species of property,' and shall
mean, narrow-souled northerners, under the
rascally pretext of recovering their dues, be al-
lowed to take it from its rightful owners? Is
this the way in which the pledges of the great
merchant meetings of Philadelphia, New York,
and Boston, in 1835, are to be redeemed? Is
this a return for the great amount of southern
patronage bestowed upon them? Better would
it have been for the south to have traded only
with abolitionists, for in that case, the whole
difficulty might be settled at once, by simply
carrying out Senator Preston's plan, and instead
of suspending payment, suspend the creditor
himself to the first tree.

We learn from the Louisville Ky. Journal,
that the planters of Mississippi are taking very
spirited measures to protect their 'rights of prop-
erty' in this crisis. In Lauderdale County, on
the night preceding the time for opening the
spring term of the circuit, the court house was
burned down! The judge attempted to hold
the court in some other building, but the sheriff
resigned. The duties then devolved on the
coroner, but he too resigned, and the judge
made his escape to his own house, resigning his
bench to Judge Lynch! Very consoling must
it be to the anti-abolition creditors of our south-
ern brethren in the north and east, to learn that
their claims and suits are to be decided before
that same learned and sagacious dignitary
whose decisions in this section of the country
against the abolitionists have been received with
so much satisfaction.

A late letter from New Orleans says, that
'the Brandon (Mississippi) Bank, has been
razed to the ground by a mob, and that the
same fate awaits the remainder of the Missis-
sippi banks.' This seems to have been the re-
sult of a meeting of the citizens of Vicksburg,
which was got up 'to take into consideration
the course pursued by the banks.' We expect
to hear soon that all such judges, juries, and
sheriffs of Mississippi as fail to recognise the
supreme authority of Judge Lynch, will be pro-
nounced 'incendiaries,' and 'emissaries,' and
share the fate of the Vicksburg steam-doctors.

AMALGAMATION.
'The saints may do the same thing by
The spirit, in sincerity,
Which other folks are damned for doing.'
So says Houdibarn, and this sentiment will
apply to those slaveholders of the south, who
amidst the reeking pollutions of practical
amalgamation, are calling upon their allies and
advocates at the north to exterminate the aboli-
tionists by fire and sword, for the serious offence
of allowing the free colored citizens of Pennsylvan-
ia to sit unmolested in a public hall! The fol-
lowing extract of a letter which we copy from
the Pennsylvania Herald and Sentinel of the
26th ult. and which was written by a southern
gentleman, entirely opposed to the abolition
movement, to his friend in this city, also an op-
ponent of our cause, ought to cover with shame
all those who have raised the senseless cry of
'amalgamation' against the friends of equal
rights, in this city.

Let them cease to expatiate upon the 'outrage'
of a white woman 'walking arm in arm with
a black woman,' as a sufficient apology for the
atrocities of the mob; and give some of their
pious horror of amalgamation a southerly di-
rection, for the especial benefit of their 'chivalrous'
lords and masters. Let their appeals and
rebuking, exhortatory and condemnatory, full of
pathos and zeal for the purity of the Anglo-
Saxon blood be directed to the great moral la-
zar-house of southern slavery where practical
and loathsome amalgamation is recognized as
one of the essential constituents, and natural
features of 'the patriarchal system.' One would
suppose, in reading the extract which follows,
that the patriarchs of modern times, felt bound
in the matter of concubinage as well as slave-
holding, to 'follow in the footsteps of their il-
lustrious predecessors.'—J.

From the Herald and Sentinel.
Extract of a letter from a gentleman in one of the large
towns of Mississippi, to his friend in this city.
'I have this morning received a letter from
your city as well as from the papers, I learn that
your city has been cursed by a mob. It has al-
ways seemed strange to me, that there should be such
an opposition to the discussion of this subject in the
free States. The violence of this opposition has
increased the numbers and strength of the abolitionists
with tenfold rapidity. I believe their views and op-
erations to be foolish and chimerical, but they have a right
to talk about them, and if pretty young ladies will
walk arm in arm with big black fellows, they only
make themselves ridiculous. It is hardly worth while
for sensible people to quarrel with them about their
fooleries; presume they would seldom be troubled with
their kind. Here very few gentlemen think it is bad
thing to yield themselves up to the charms of an ab-
sent dame. It would amuse you to hear the remarks often
made in private circles, and to compare them with the
articles full of fire and fury put forth in the newspa-
pers; it might convince you, that even here some por-
tions of the community are as ill at ease on this subject
as the boy who went through the church-yard at night,
'whistling aloud to keep his courage up.' So far as I
can judge, the licentiousness of the whites is accom-
plishing more than any thing else for the overthrow of
the system. The best blood of the south now gives
vigor to limbs that wear the chain; and do you think
they will always wear it without a struggle? Nor
would it be strange if that pure and holy Being, in
whose hand the power is, should make their own guilty
passions the instruments of punishment.'

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CHELOKEE AFFAIRS.—Every account which
reaches us from the Cherokee country, proves
that, thus far, the assurances of John Ross that
there would be no resistance to the edict of re-
moval, have been fully verified.

We subjoin extracts from two letters with
copies of which we have been favored. The first
was written by a gentleman from the East,
attached to an engineer corps; and is dated
soon after the day appointed for the completion
of the false Treaty. The second is from a
young Indian girl, at a missionary school, and
addressed, one day later, from another part
of the nation, to a friend who had left the Che-
rokee country for the North.

Extract from a letter dated 'Encampment on the Ooth-
eloga, between Cassville and New Echota, May 29,
1838.'

I dare say many of our friends are troubling
themselves about our danger from the Indians.
We never think of the subject. Many of the
inhabitants are somewhat alarmed, but without
reason. The Cherokees are a peaceable, inof-
fensive people, and though they have all along
said they would not acknowledge the treaty as a
treaty, and have made no preparations to
emigrate, yet on the other hand they have made
no sort of preparation or organization for
resistance. The time fixed by the Treaty has
expired, and the troops are scouring the coun-
try in every direction and bringing the Indians
into captivity. They have just begun, and no pretence
of resistance has been made, and I doubt if there
will be. We are now encamped in a pretty
section of the country, the valley of the Ooth-
eloga, and we are till the first of July. Where
then, 'I cannot tell'—perhaps to locate the road
from the North line of the State to Tennessee
River—the State of Tennessee having granted
the privilege of extending our road a few miles
within their Territory.

Extract from a letter written by a young Indian girl, to a
friend at North Carolina, dated from a missionary school
near Red Clay, Cherokee Nation, May 18, 1838.

The family has been in very bad health this
spring. Mother was laid up in bed three days
before the 23d of May, but she heard the best
news, and she got better. Some of the people
thought it was only trouble made us sick. * * *
The 23d of May was a day of great sorrow
to the people. The greater part expected
speedy extermination. In Georgia the white
people have begun to gather the Indians and
have stationed them at Walker Court House. I
saw a considerable number pass here this morn-
ing. They had run away from the soldiers.
They had nothing with them but the clothes they
were on their backs. All those in the neighbor-
hood of Spring Place are gathered and station-
ed there, under guard. The whites just take
the Indians without waiting or warning. They
then lock up the doors every where, and leave
all their things to be valued according to their own
notions. I think that the Indians are distressed
a good deal in mind. Yesterday, which was
Tuesday the 29th of May, there must two hun-
dred or more soldiers have marched by here.
They went by with their bright guns glittering
in the sunshine and beating their drums, and
playing fiddles and fies, which seemed to
people who were very sad, as if they meant to
mock at them. The number of soldiers in the
nation is said to be between eight and nine
thousand in different parts. As we were going
from school to dinner, when we got to the
branch, we heard the drums beating and we
thought they had come to invade the neighbor-
hood; but they were just going to the old coun-
cil ground where they are stationed.—The
crop looks very flourishing indeed, and the
wheat has begun to head, and our garden looks
very nice; but every body seems very much
plagued, and there has been a considerable
number of deaths in the neighborhood.—
Journal of Commerce.

From the New Orleans Commercial Bulletin.

OUTRAGE UPON THE INDIANS.—We find in
the last number of the Iowa News, an account
of a recent outrage upon a party of Winnebago
Indians, which cannot fail to arouse indignation
in every breast. These Indians are well known
to be the most degraded of all the tribes of the
Upper Mississippi; and to possess fewer of
those traits of character which exalt humanity,
even in the savage, than any of their race; they
are cruel, treacherous, and wretchedly addicted
to intemperance. Their treachery in the Black
Hawk war, though 'truth to us,' was most tem-
ptible. The inquiry naturally suggests it-
self, why is this tribe so much more degraded
and miserable than all the rest? We have
causes may be adduced for this, one is obvious—
their intercourse with the whites. This has
been more intimate than that of any of the
tribes now extant, and the results are revolting.
It is occurrences like that to which we are about
to refer, which are constantly taking place, and
are not made public because they transpire on
the extreme borders of civilization, and do not,
as in the present instance, result in fatal conse-
quences, which have caused much of the present
degradation of the miserable tribe.

A few weeks since, a company of wandering
Winnebagos came down the Mississippi, and
encamped upon the extreme of an island, which
extends along in the river opposite the village
of Dubuque. On Sabbath night, a number of
gentle scoundrels, who infest that place, went
over to the Winnebago lodges, for purposes
rather revolting for allusion. Being resisted
by both Indians and squaws—an occurrence
not ordinary—and being resolved to accomplish
their detestable design, force was resorted to.
A conflict ensued, which resulted in the death
of an aged squaw, and the dangerous maiming
of a number of others of either sex. One of the
villains, a Frenchman, has been committed for
trial; but the leader, a young man named Sin-
gleton, has effected his escape. It is hoped
that he may be arrested. Medical aid was
promptly offered the wounded Indians, and the
murdered squaw was decently interred by the
citizens of Dubuque. It is resolved, we under-
stand, for the honor of the place, that no effort
shall be spared by its civil authorities, to secure
and bring the criminals to justice. It is stated
that all the parties concerned in this bloody
transaction, both whites and Indians, were intox-
icated! The Winnebagos procured their
whiskey at the village groceries! They declare
themselves determined on summary vengeance,
unless the offenders are brought to punishment.
Here then are brought the elements of another
Indian war—another series of savage atrocities
upon the unoffending settlers of the frontier—
and the cause of all, is one so revolting even
to mention. Precisely in this manner have all
the Indian conflicts of the past ten years origi-
nated; and until public sentiment, and legislative
enactment, and a prompt administration of jus-
tice, shall have taken place, we can hardly hope
for better things than a recurrence of scenes

like the present. There is but a single alterna-
tive—a sad one—but we had well nigh forgot-
ten it—the annihilation of the Indian race!

From the Pennsylvania Freeman.

THE AFRICAN UTOPIA.

At a late colonization meeting in Cazenovia,
N. Y., as we learn by the Herald of that place,
a Mr. Brown, formerly of Liberia, was a promi-
nent speaker. He gave a very glowing de-
scription of the Colony, stating that the luxuri-
ant fertility of the soil exceeded that of any
country with which he was acquainted. Two
or three crops could be raised in a year. A
man could support a wife and ten children by
laboring four hours only per day! The domes-
tic animals, even, of Liberia, were as productive
as those of this country, the sheep, fourfold!!

We think it would be well for colonization
lecturers not to draw too flattering a picture of
the state of things in Liberia, and of the happi-
ness of its colonists, especially when there are
no colored people present, to be influenced by it.
That hatred of the colored man upon which
the Colonization Society mainly relies for coun-
tenance and support, will not long tolerate the
idea of sending its victims to enjoy the comforts
of an earthly paradise. We have just heard of
an amusing anecdote, in point. One of the
most zealous advocates of colonization, recently
visited a township in an adjoining state, not
many miles from this city, where, as usual, he
expatiated at great length upon the beauties of
Liberia. It was a paradise—an African Eden—
—a land of 'milk and honey,' yams and cassa-
da,—beautiful as a down-caster's lot on the
Penobscot and Madawaska, or a western specu-
lator's prairie farms, 'and city lots to suit pur-
chasers.' Then, too, the colonists, who were
here the very disfigurement of the earth, down to
whose degradation the heavenly light scarcely
penetrated, were there all gentlemen and ladies
—living in their ease—blessed with abundance
governors, judges, and clergymen—no dying
except of old age—but hale and hearty, feasting
upon the fat of the land—merry and giving
in marriage.

The orator closed by an earnest
appeal for money to aid in transporting the vi-
cious and degraded blacks who were a nuisance
here, to the 'land of promise.' But it would not
do. The audience, whose prejudices had been
pretty fully inflamed by the abuse which the
orator had poured upon the colored population,
revolted at the idea of paying money to send
'nuisances' into such a state of felicity;—and
gave the orator to understand that they had no
idea of contributing funds to make the blacks
so much better off than they themselves were,
and that if Liberia was really what it had been
represented to be, it was quite too good a place
for the 'niggers.'

THE BOSTON MUNICIPAL CELEBRATION, AND
THE REV. ORATOR, HUBBARD WINSLOW.—Seven
years ago, the Municipal authorities of Boston
commenced the practice of treating, by in-
viting their friends and partisans to a sumptu-
ous public dinner, at the expense of the people,
very few of whom were permitted to partake of
the bounty. This appeared to us, at that time,
to be a very bold stretch of power—a daring
and dangerous usurpation, which, if left un-
checked, might be extended indefinitely. We
were then the humble editor of a paper in Bos-
ton, called the Boston Christian Herald, the only
journal in that city at the time, we believe,
which raised its warning voice against this
glaring encroachment upon the rights of free
citizens. It appeared to us like taxation with-
out representation, and a greater act of tyranny
than that which caused the overthrow of tea in
Boston harbor. We published several columns
declining against this unlawful act, but with-
out an apparent effect at the time.—Most of the
editors had been carefully secured by invitation.
The evil practice has been continued, and is
now riveted upon the necks of the people, as a
'time honored institution.'

The tyrannical principles of the city of Bos-
ton could not have been better exemplified than
by the appointment of Rev. Hubbard Winslow
as their Orator, whose writings in opposition
to the salutary and philanthropic enterprises of
the day, with his definition of liberty—to do
and to publish what the voice of the brother-
hood will allow and protect, have by their
strangeness, rather than their ability of merit,
brought the writer into public notice. The
junta of Boston selected a man as their mouth-
piece, whose principles of liberty were known to
be in accordance with their own, and whose
will they knew would be in subjection to theirs.
The Rev. orator, thus elected, inflated, intoxica-
ted with vanity, undertakes in his new berth,
to play the political partizan; and among other
things, to reel off a toast containing a nomi-
nation for the Presidency.

The example of the Boston city authorities
were lent also to frown upon temperance by
loading their tables with wines and liquors.
Patriotic men in these days will seize on all
public occasions to discountenance the use of
spirituous liquors; for if such liquors are re-
jected on all private occasions, they will soon be dis-
used in public.

BURDETT WASHINGTON.

It will be recollected by many, that the col-
ored man whose name stands at the head of
this article, was in this city about two years ago,
for the purpose of soliciting aid in redeeming
his children from slavery. His artless, yet
spirit-stirring, heart-melting eloquence, will
never be forgotten by those who heard him give
the history of his wrongs. The circumstances at-
tending the selling of his daughter and her babe,
and especially those of his little son, are enough
to melt a heart of stone. He is sixty-three years
of age, and until within five years has been a
slave, working for his master every day from
sun to sun. Yet so great was his desire to
taste the sweets of liberty, that a part of every
night, and many times the whole night was oc-
cupied in the severest labor, for the purpose of
buying himself, his wife, and his children.
Ten years ago he bought his wife—five years
ago he bought himself—and four years ago he
bought his son, then but eight years of age.

A short time previous to his last visit to this
city, another of his sons and his son's wife and
child, were sold to Mr. Armfield of Washing-
ton, D. C., for the purpose of being sent to Lou-
isiana, and had started on their journey. The
old man mourned and prayed over the loss of
his children for about a month, and then began
to make efforts to borrow the money to purchase
their freedom. And so great was the confidence
reposed in his honesty and his piety, by the good
people around him, that four gentlemen
came forward and loaned him two thousand dol-
lars for that purpose, on condition he would try
to raise the money among his friends, and re-
fund it within two years. The money was
paid to Mr. Armfield, and within a fortnight
the good old man was permitted once more to clasp
his children in his arms.

He very soon left his family for the purpose
of getting the friends of humanity, in different
parts of the country, to aid him in refunding the
money. The friends who made him the loan,
commenced the subscription list, by giving him
two hundred and fifty dollars—to which he ad-
ded, in different places, about nine hundred and
fifty dollars. Since that time, he and his son
have paid from their hard earnings two hun-
dred and fifty dollars besides the interest.
Leaving a balance of about six hundred dollars
now to be raised.

Let any friend of the Savior—let any one
who knows by experience the yearnings of pa-

rental affection—let any one who carries not in
his bosom a heart of adamant, hear the appeal
of this grey-headed disciple, and he can but feel
it a privilege to aid. He has been a member
of the Baptist church in Alexandria, for thirty-
eight years. His testimonials are signed by
Dr. P. Bradley of Washington, Rev. S. H. Cone
of New York, and Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen
of Newark, New Jersey.
Amasa Walker, Esq. (22, South Market
street), has consented to take charge of any
money which may be contributed for his aid.
Mercantile Journal.

ON BEING IN DEBT.—To be out of debt is ac-
counted a part of happiness. Debt haunts the
mind; a conversation about justice troubles it;
the sight of a creditor fills it with confusion;
even the sanctuary is not a place of refuge.
The borrower is servant to the lender. A life
at another man's table is not to be accounted for
a life. It is mean to flatter the rich. It is hu-
milating to be the object of pity. To be a slave
of unattainable desires is to be despicable and
wretched. Independence, so essential to the
virtues and pleasures of a man—independence
can only be maintained by setting bounds to
your desires, and owing no man any thing. A
habit of boundless expense undermines and de-
stroys the virtues in a mind where they seemed
to dwell. It becomes difficult, and at last im-
possible, to pay punctually.

When a man of sensibility thinks of the low
rate at which his word must henceforth pass,
he is little in his own eyes; but difficulties
prompt him to wrong his creditors without a
blush. How desolate and woeful does his mind
appear, now that the fence of truth is broken
down! Friendship is next dissolved.
He felt it once; he now instructs himself
by means of sentiments and professions which
were once sincere. He seizes the moment of
unsuspecting affection, to ensure the friends of
his youth borrowing money which he will
never pay, and binding them for debts which
they must hereafter answer. At this rate he
seeks the virtuous pleasures of loving and being
loved. He swallows up the provision of aged
parents, and the portion of sisters and brethren.
The loss of truth is followed by the loss of hu-
manity.—His calls are still importunate, he pro-
ceeds to fraud, and walks on precipices. In-
genuity, which in a better cause might have il-
lustrated his name, is exerted to evade the law,
to deceive the world, to cover poverty with the
appearance of wealth—to sow unobserved the
seeds of fraud.—Dr. Charters.

INDIA RUBBER PAPER.—It is marvellous what
improvements have been made of late in the
manufacture of goods from India Rubber. We
were shown yesterday an India Rubber News-
paper, being a copy of the Boston Courier. It
was easily read, and looked very respectably,
though too flimsy for convenience. We were
surprised to learn that sheets of so large a size
could be afforded at half a cent each; being a good
deal cheaper than common printing paper. The
inventor of this peculiar art of making what-
ever is wanted, out of India Rubber, is a cute
Yankee by the name of Charles Goodyear, for-
merly of New Haven, but at present connected
with the R. S. (Mass.) India Rubber Com-
pany, of which the agent in this city is Mr. S.
T. Armstrong. We cannot say that we think
this new kind of paper is likely to take the
place of rag-paper to any considerable extent,
though stanger things than this would be, have
happened.

Speaking of paper, we ought to mention that
we received a Boston Transcript the other day
printed on paper made of common beach grass,
by Isaac Sanderson, of Milton, Mass. Worse
paper, made of rags, we have seen; in fact, it
was quite respectable, both in appearance and
quality. The colors nearly that of straw-pa-
per. Mr. G. has sent India Rubber news-pa-
pers to several of the sovereigns of Europe.—
Jour. of Commerce.

A Queen by Proxy. The following is an
extract from a London letter in the United
States Gazette; 'Speaking of the Queen, it ap-
pears that Mr. Sully has had his sixth and last
visit. It does not appear—what, however, is
notorious here—that the daughter of that ac-
complished artist has very lately had the chance
of an interview with her Majesty. The fact is,
that Mr. S. wished her to sit one day with the
royal garb on—to save the Queen the trouble—
and he asked consent, which was given. When
things were in this position, the Queen sent to
know if Miss S. would like to see her; and
came in. The scene that ensued may be im-
agined. Bear in mind the young American
lady is in the Queen's dress and sent. The
latter looked up at her in the 'most amusing
funny way,' according to all accounts, and be-
haved altogether to a charm. As of course did
our fair country-woman, as well, though possibly
a little taken by surprise. Victoria is a good-
hearted girl, past all doubt, and she rather
likes the Americans, I think.'

GREAT BRITAIN AND TEXAS. The following interest-
ing paragraph appears in the Houston 'National Ban-
ner' of the 8th of June:
'We are extremely gratified to learn that Gen. Hen-
derson, our Diplomatic Agent near the Government
of Great Britain, has succeeded in effecting a commercial
arrangement with that Government, whereby Texan
vessels and cargoes will be admitted into the ports of
Great Britain, and a direct trade opened between the
two countries.'

THE 'LIVING SACRIFICE.' All would reign
with Christ, but would not suffer with him. Many
would bear only Christ's dying for sin, of his being crucified
for them; but to bear of their dying to sin, and their
own corrupt wills, of their being crucified with him,
and suffering their will to be resigned to the will of
the Father as Christ was, to bear of making an entire
oblation of themselves to God, this is 'an hard saying,' few
will hear it. The very unpleasing to flesh and blood,
'tis too spiritual a gospel for the carnal mind to relish.

A Mexican paper states that a formidable army
was assembling and organizing in Mexico for an invasion
of Texas at the time the French fleet appeared before
Veracruz. The blockade of course directed the mili-
tary force at another quarter, and broke up the expe-
dition. But for this lucky interposition of Providence,
the heroes of San Jacinto might now be employed in
'fighting their battles over again.'

Records of Siam Navigation.—The Philadelphia
National Gazette estimates that during the year 1836,
upwards of three hundred and fifty lives were de-
stroyed by steamboat accidents; in 1837, six or seven hun-
dred; and in the same way; and for the year
1838 we may safely count nearly or quite a thousand
persons killed, and a prospect of having to wit-
ness at the end of the year, if the evil be not arrested,
a proportionate increase to this hideous ratio. Melan-
choly facts truly!

INCREASE OF THE ARMY.—The Army Bill has received
the signature of the President and become a law. It
increases the rank and file of the Army 15,000; making
its whole numerical force between 11,000 and 12,000,
which is less than 1-2 men to each mile of (land and
water) frontier.

Latest account from Canada state that Sir John Col-
borne had put a stop to the recruiting of the regiment
of colored people in the upper provinces, and given
general orders for disbanding the militia, on account of
their tendency to keep up the excitement, and respect-
ably lay it. He expresses himself perfectly satisfied with
the course taken by our government, and all his exertions
appear to be on the side of peace and amity.

An English Pilgrimage.—At a dinner given by the Mayor
of New York, on Tuesday evening, Capt. Hoxton, of the
Great Western, being a guest, a splendid chicken
was served up, which was prepared and baked in
Bristol, Eng. for presentation by Capt. H. to the Mayor.
It is said to have been as good as when it first
came out of the oven.

Mr. Senator Grundy has been nominated and con-
firmed as Attorney General of the United States.

Preparing for Publication!
HISTORY
OF THE
CONTROVERSY RESPECTING SLAVERY
During the first seven years,
AND OF
AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETIES.
From the year 1850 to 1856.

'Every man should let his man-servant, and every
man his maid-servant go free, that none should serve
himself of them. Thus saith the Lord.—Ye have not
hearkened unto me, in proclaiming liberty every man
to his brother, and every man to his neighbor.'

THE existing controversy respecting America, and
which has arisen during the nineteenth century, for a
man beings from the most appalling and melan-
choly, to the character of the rank of social igno-
mity. Whether therefore we refer to the grandeur of the
results, or to the magnitude of the grandeur of the
involved, that sacred warfare is no less important
to the sensibilities of the philanthropist, than it is ag-
itating to the participants